







# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. Fletcher*. All counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of infants and children—experience against experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paragoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulence. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. Fletcher*

## The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK

OF SACRAMENTO.

Corner Fourth and J Sts.

Paid depositors for the year 1904, 4 per cent on TERM DEPOSITS, 3 per cent on ORDINARY DEPOSITS . . . .

Accepts deposits in sums from ONE DOLLAR and upward.

Guaranteed Capital . . . . \$410,000  
Paid Up Capital and Reserve . . . . 342,500  
Assets . . . . 1,809,000

Send Draft, P. O. Order, or Wells-Fargo Order and we will send pass book.

Money to Loan on Real Estate

W.M. BECKMAN, PRES.  
Geo. W. Lorenz, Cashier.

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BANK OF AMADOR COUNTY

Incorporated November, 1895

Capital Stock : : : \$50,000

President . . . . Alfonso Ginochio  
Vice-President . . . . G. Spagnoli  
Secretary and Cashier . . . . Frederick Eudey

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:  
Alfonso Ginochio, G. Spagnoli, John Strohm, Frederick Eudey and Alex Eudey of Jackson.

SAFE DEPOSITS—Safe deposit boxes can be rented in the Bank of Amador County at the small expense of 3 cents a month, thereby securing you against any possible loss from fire or robbery. We will hold this opportunity of protecting your valuables.

SAVE MONEY—Patronize a home institution. Send money away through the Bank of Amador County, and we will save 10 per cent upward over post office rates. Money sent to all parts of the United States and also all parts of the world. We have the latest quoted rates of foreign exchange.

SAVE MONEY—I don't cost anything to deposit money in the Bank of Amador County. They receive deposits from \$5 up. Convenience of having money at hand, and the man or woman with a bank account has a financial standing. Don't bury your money; when you die it can be found and you are liable to be robbed while alive.

## Tell Eastern Friends

of the low rates  
which will be made to

## CALIFORNIA

March 1 to May 15, 1905

\$50 from NEW YORK  
\$33 from CHICAGO  
\$32 from ST. PAUL  
\$28 from KANSAS CITY

Similar rates from other points.  
Deposit cost of ticket not included  
and agent will not be liable for  
passenger in the East. Tell your friends that  
now is the time to travel, especially if they buy their tickets via

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC

ASK FOR PARTICULARS

## Tam & Marenzi

MINERS.....  
HEADQUARTERS

Everything in the line of Wearing  
Apparel used by a Miner can be  
found at our Store

## GENTS' FURNISHINGS A SPECIALTY

And our prices are as low as the lowest.

SOLE AGENTS for the Mercantile Tailoring Co. of Chicago.

MAIN STREET - JACKSON

## Globe Hotel

NEW MANAGEMENT.

MRS. ANNIE HURST . . . Prop'r

RATES FROM \$1 TO \$2 A DAY

Meals from 25c to 50c.

Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers.

All Stages stop at this hotel.

JACKSON . . . . CAL.

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J. GHIGLIERI & BRO.

Cosmopolitan Liquor Store

JACKSON GATE, CAL.

Dealers and Jobbers in foreign and domestic

WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS

SELECTED stock of Imported Goods. Choice  
and Domestic Wines, port and brandies. Eastern  
and Western, Key West and New York Cigars.

Bourbon, Rye, Sweet and Sour Mash Whiskies  
of celebrated distilleries.

12 - RATES REASONABLE.

## Utah Alfalfa Seed

Samples and Quotations on Application.  
Catalogue of VEGETABLE and FLOWER SEEDS—Free

WRITE FOR A COPY

TRUMBLE & BEEBE  
Seedsmen & Nurserymen  
419-421 Sansome St., San Francisco

Fine Sample  
Rooms. Commercial  
Travelers House

Amador Hotel

S. J. PEARCE, Proprietor—

AMADOR CITY - - - CALIFORNIA.

The most excellently appointed hotel in Amador County.

HOT AND COLD BATHS—

A bar in connection supplied with the choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

12 - RATES REASONABLE.

BUILD UP your Strength with

JAYNE'S TONIC  
VERMIFUGE,  
a pleasant, potent, and permanent Invigorator for WOMEN,  
CHILDREN and MEN.

GET IT FROM YOUR DRUGGIST.

AMADOR LEDGER & WEEKLY CHICAGO INTER-OCEAN

\$2.50 PER YEAR

## My Cynical Friend

[Original.]

Hinckley, my chum at college, was one of those fellows who cut every question to the quick. One of his favorite hair splitting points was the definition of spontaneous good. He granted that there are good people in the world, but maintained that they are good because it is their interest to be good.

I did not meet Hinckley for several years after our leaving college, and then, curiously enough, it was at a meeting of the Salvation Army.

"Why, Hinckley," I exclaimed, "whoever would have thought to run across you in a place like this? Surely you must have got rid of your cynicism. If you don't find disinterested good among these people you'll not find it anywhere."

"Not at all," Hinckley replied. "These people have a living to make the same as you and I. This is their way of doing it."

"But what brings you here?"

"Wait awhile and I'll show you." Pulling out his watch he glanced at it and drew me to seats where we could converse in a low tone without being overheard. "Like all well organized shows," he went on, "these Salvationists save the best till the last. There's a lassie to appear in a few minutes I want you to see."

Presently Captain Ida Sherwood came upon the platform and began to speak. It seemed to me that if I had not seen her—had only listened to her voice—I would have been convinced of her love for her work. But that heavy face contrasting with the pale bonnet which surrounded it, her expression and her accounts of her work in rescuing the lost—it seemed to me that the Saviour in woman's form had come back to earth.

"I am glad," I whispered to Hinckley, "that you have found one who is capable of breaking down that misanthropy of yours."

"She hasn't broken down what you call my misanthropy," he replied, "but she is capable of breaking my heart."

When the meeting broke up together, and Hinckley told me that Captain Ida Sherwood would soon have an opportunity to show her preference for her work to him, for he intended to propose to take her to a comfortable home and make a good wife and mother of her royalist."

"No," I replied. "You are a royalist. I rob no royalist."

"Then take the purse for a loan."

"This is too much. I purpose to rob you, and you generously offer that with which to meet my necessities."

My voice trembled, and I felt that I would fain rest my head on his breast, for there was something familiar in his voice, and without a tone of kindness.

"Take it," he said, with a deep sadness in his manner. "I would had more with me."

"To whom shall I return it?"

"Sir George Hilditch."

He had placed his purse in my hand, and I would have tossed it back to him but for the sound of horsemen coming. Under my well my cheek was burning. George Hilditch had years ago carried my books to school for me, and of all the boys I had pined for him for my sweetheart. In a twinkling he had left me, and I sat like an image of stone till the horsemen, coming nearer, warned me to be gone.

This was my first robbery. The next was a fat old peasant singer who had succeeded to our homestead and was then living in it. I took nearly \$800 from him, and on this I resolved to subside without further depreciation till my funds were all gone. Hearing that Sir George Hilditch was to give a masked ball, I determined to attend. In the costume of a Spanish dancer I entered the house by a rear door and not long after was treading a measure with Sir George himself. After the dance he led me to a secluded corner, where we sat and chatted. He seemed to mistake me for another, who, from what he said, I gathered had hoped to be mistress of his household. I took up with this and made love to him.

"No," he said, "I shall never marry. When a boy I gave my heart to a little girl who has been my dream ever since. Had not her family gone down in the struggle that lost us our king I might have wed her for my wife. As it is, I have no temptation for marriage."

"Will you give me her name?"

"I care not who knows her name. It is Margery St. John."

Thrusting my hand in my pocket, I drew forth a wallet in which I had placed a small sum of money.

"What's this?" he asked.

I made no answer, for I could not. My heart was wild with strange emotions. He opened the purse and took out the money.

"I have guessed aright," he said. "I knew you, Margery, the night you robbed me, the moment I heard the sound of your voice, and tonight I knew you as soon as I caught sight of that figure, fit for a queen. My heart has bled for you, Margery, and I am resolved that the differences the civil war has made between us shall not separate me from my love."

I started up to leave, but he put his arm about me and held me till I had promised to be his wife.

That was just before the restoration of King Charles, and before I became one of the principal commanders in the Salvation Army and was wholly engrossed in his work. I called on him at his office in the headquarters building and instead of looking humbly he looked triumphant. He insisted on my going home with him to dinner, where I found his wife much occupied by their first child, who was by no means neglected for the good of suffering humanity.

When I saw Hinckley again there was a great change in him. He had become one of the principal commanders in the Salvation Army and was wholly engrossed in his work. I called on him at his office in the headquarters building and instead of looking humbly he looked triumphant. He insisted on my going home with him to dinner, where I found his wife much occupied by their first child, who was by no means neglected for the good of suffering humanity.

"Jin," said Hinckley, "is the woman who broke down my system of philosophy. By proving to me that there was something to live beyond ourselves she changed me from a money maker to one who delights to build up that which is far nobler than fortunes—human beings."

MARY BROWN COLCLAZER.

## A Skirted Highwayman

[Original.]

Had not our family lost that proud position we occupied before our King Charles I. lost his head doubtless I should have been one of the maddest, merriest maidens in the revelries in the houses of the country gentry. My father was killed at Marston Moor fighting for his sovereign, our estates were confiscated, and the family was doomed. At twenty I was without the wherewithal to buy my bread. Then one day a gentleman to whom my father had lent £20 sought me out and paid me the amount as his creditor's only living descendant.

My heart was full of rancor, especially toward the Roundheads, who had taken our estates. I was tall and strong, with heart devoid of fear. Had I been a man I would have gone for a soldier, but my sex would soon be unmasted, and I preferred some scene of action wherein I could work alone. I resolved to take the road.

With the £20 paid me I purchased a horse, equipments and arms. I would not don man's attire, preferring a short, close fitting habit, and instead of a mask I wore a thick veil. I wished for my first victims those shave Puritans who lived near my former home and to whom we owed our downfall.

One night as the darkness was falling I spied along the road I had often trudged to school bent on plunder. Fearing to falter in my work and put it out I should meet some defenseless creature whose weakness would shame me, I resolved to attack the first wayfarer I met. Hearing a horse's hoofs on the road and seeing the dim outline of his rider, I drew a pistol, and when he came near enough to see me my muzzle stared him in the face. I was so frightened that I did not take notice whether the man was one of ours or a Roundhead. His raising his hat gallantly as to a woman of quality told me that he was a Cavalier.

"I am pleased," he said, "to surrender to a highwayman a your sex, though it jars my pride to do so. Here I am my wallet with £10 in it. Take it and get away with it as quickly as possible. There be those coming who might interfere with your keeping it."

"No," I replied. "You are a royalist. I rob no royalist."

"Then take the purse for a loan."

"This is too much. I purpose to rob you, and you generously offer that with which to meet my necessities."

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